

The Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

STEPHEN M. HOLIN, Editor and Proprietor.

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The Bloomfield Record.
A LIVE
Local Newspaper.

Only \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

OFFICE, GLENWOOD AVE., NEAR M. & E. DEPOT.

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LOCAL AFFAIRS. Devoted to
GENERAL NEWS.
CHOICE LITERATURE.
HOME CULTURE AND IMPROVEMENT.

"The Record"
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THE PEOPLE.

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Issued on reasonable terms. Advertisers who avail
themselves of its columns will find it a first-class in-
strument, circulating as it does in the best families of
Bloomfield, Montclair, and vicinity.

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Job Printing Office

Is furnished with the
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We are prepared to do promptly and in the Neatest
Manner ALL KINDS OF PRINTING. Such as

BILL HEADS,
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CIRCULARS,
PROGRAMMES,
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Patronize the Home Office.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

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Rev. Dr. STUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday
at 10:45 A. M. and 7:15 P. M.

Rev. Mr. DUNN, Pastor. Services every Sunday
at 10:45 A. M. and 7:15 P. M.

Rev. Mr. SPILLMEYER, Pastor. Services every Sunday
at 10:45 A. M. and 7:15 P. M.

Rev. Mr. KNOX, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:45
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Professional and Business Cards.

OWEN & HURLBURT,
SURVEYORS.

Jacobus Building, Opposite Pres. Church,
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D. C. S. STOCKTON,
DENTIST.

(Successor to Drs. Calburn)
No 15 Cedar street,
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HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.

Residence on Broad Street three doors above Presby-
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Office hours, 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M.

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Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M.

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SURVEYOR:

OFFICE, MASONIC HALL, RAILROAD AVENUE,
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THOMAS TAYLOR,
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,

AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office at his residence on Bloomfield Avenue,
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COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,
BLOOMFIELD AVE.,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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TO BE HAD AT

DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.
Open on Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M., 12 to 1, and 5 to 6 P. M.

SAMUEL CARL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Keeps constantly on hand
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AND
ICE CREAM SALOON.

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ORNAMENTAL PAINTING,
GRAINING, GILDING, Etc., Etc.

Copied Linton Avenue and Thomas Street,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

All orders promptly executed.

Miscellany.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

Rise with the lark, and all the day is your own.

Keep your young business, let your neighbor's alone.

Buy nothing but that which you really require.

Add mind, three removes are as good as one day.

Use to advantage every hour of the day.

Time when mispent is just money thrown away.

To engagements be punctual; in your word never fail.

Truth is eternal, and must always prevail.

Y. misfortune assail you, still persevere.

The good time is coming; your prospects to cheer.

Let honor and honesty sell by your guide.

Obtaining and doing, without guile or pride.

Add temperance, too, for the sake of your health.

These precepts, if followed, are a sure guide to "Wealth."

Why Men Need Wives.

What does a man need a wife for? It is

not merely to sweep the house, and make

the beds, and darn the socks, and cook the

meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If

this is all, when a young man calls to see a

lady, send him into the pantry to taste the

bread and cake she has made; send him to

inspect the needlework and bed-making; or

put a broom into her hands and send him to

witness its use. Such things are important

ART OF PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE.

ETHEL C. GALE.

The world may be said to be divided into

great or small orchestras—only we call them

"circles" or "classes" of society, each hav-

ing its own harmonies to evolve, but often

producing discord instead. To the

philosophical observer, the great source of

these discords seems evident in the constant

attempts at usurpation of the leading parts

by inferior performers. The sweet voice of

the flute rises into a dissonant and quer-

ulous shriek in trying to imitate the clear,

commanding note of a cornet-piston; and

scarcely a violin of them all is willing to

take the place of the "second fiddle." The

ability, gracefully and graciously, to play

this comparatively humble part is indeed

one of the most rarely attained of social

arts; but it is not the less a necessary ac-

quirement, if we would not add to the al-

ready peace-destriving discords of life.

To enable us to take our first step in this

art, we require of self-knowledge, a "gift"

which no "power" can give us, but which

we may each acquire by first learning to be

unselfish. Not until this lesson has been

The Climate of San Francisco.

We arrived at night in San Francisco.

The morning looking out upon it was so

bright every object glittered in the sun. It

was a day in June, the loveliest month in the

year. I went out. No sooner had I stepped

foot outside of the door than some un-

seen force whirled me round like a top.

"What is the matter?" I inquired, as

soon as I could get my breath.

"Oh, nothing," replied my escort, "only

the breeze!" The balmy breeze! Well, I

had on clothing appropriate to a June day

in New York. With difficulty I made head-

way against the wind, with skirts flying like

the star-spangled, and every ribbon sailing

straight out and snapping like the crack of

a whip-lash. Now, you must not think I am

exaggerating, but I could not walk alone,

and had to be led back to the hotel, half-

frozen.

It was late in September before I ever saw

the face of a San Francisco lady except in

doors. They all, owing to the balmy breeze,

go muffled up like Turkish ladies. And it

blows like that every day! When James

Russell Lowell wrote "What so rare as a

The Sons of Successful Men.

Next to the inquiry, "What becomes of

the sons of successful men?" an interesting question would be:

"What becomes of the sons of successful

men?" A few men and a few firms are in

the hands of the founders, but these are

exceptions. The old name and the old trade

generally pass into the hands of others. Do

you see that man shoveling in coal? Well,

his children, and children like him, will fol-

low your pampered sons and rule this land

said an old New Yorker the other day. The

old names have ceased in the pulpit. The

famed men of the bar seldom have succe-

ssors. The eminent jurists carry their hon-

ors with them to the grave. Merchant

princes are obliterated. The reason is clear.

The father laid the basis of business one

way and the son builds another. Men who

earned their fortunes by hard work and in-

dustry, and who knew sixteen hours' toil by

personal attention, who were their own

book-keepers, salesmen, cashiers, and often

porters, are followed by sons who do as

little as possible; who delegate to others all

the work they can, and who know more of

the road than the ledger. Famous hotel